

# Dreamy Days (feat. Ricky Rankin)

## Roots Manuva

Dah dah dah  
La la la Dreamy days  
(La la la la)  
Come what may  
(La la la la)  
We feel no way  
(La la)  
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter Dreamy days  
(La la la la)  
Come what may  
(La la la la)  
We feel no way  
(La la)  
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter I'm just a long foot, barely talk  
I might take of my shoes, wan' take of my socks tonight  
Take a little peep under that frock tonight  
But there be nobody pop, pop tonight You know my style, I keep it on a holy  
Outta body mind blown, we in some zone  
So how deep can we sow those seeds  
And proceed to buck the limit? Spinnin' in a whirlpool, essential peek  
Messin' around with all these chemical rushes  
When natural highs come a whole lot cheaper  
Sweet to geha got me singin' baby, baby, babe I got the sudden urge to misbehave  
I want to take you away from all the stresses  
Buy you nice flowers and expensive dresses  
You don't believe me, you think I'm cheesy Dreamy days  
(La la la la)  
Come what may  
(La la la la)  
We feel no way  
(La la)  
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter Dreamy days  
(La la la la)  
Come what may  
(La la la la)  
We feel no way  
(La la)  
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter I want to feel ya, I want to know ya, I want to hold ya  
But at the same time situations are complex

'Cause you got particulars, I got particulars  
Old circles are sick of us  
'Cause we're walkin' down a primrose row  
To everything and nothing  
So can you picture past the honeymoon  
Where you beat me with a wooden spoon  
And you got me sleepin' on the couch  
Now I'm thinkin' who's house is this?  
This is my money, this is my pain, these are my drugs  
This is my brain and it's never gonna be the same  
Dreamy days  
(La la la la)  
Come what may  
(La la la la)  
We feel no way  
(La la)  
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter  
Dreamy days  
(La la la la)  
Come what may  
(La la la la)  
We feel no way  
(La la)  
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter  
I'm a one man powerhouse succeeding within the scene  
Son of the sir, livin' the love, livin' the dream  
Whippersnappers get jealous, it's true they don't know  
'Bout my X amount of heart break, years of low dough  
We professional, we dealin' with business  
Revolution creep up, slap you on the nose bridge  
Touces in the back room gettin' the dutch  
And these women in my black book, they all quite posh  
Still, I wash my own brief, wash my own socks  
Some cocks, y'all, the horny bastards gressy polls  
Square peg in a round hole too much show, now  
Some say I'm arrogant, some say I'm laid back  
From a council fact, payin' higher rate tax  
Who's the daps, who's the geez? Must be me, Manuva MC  
With a second LP, for all of the girls, I got the vitality  
It's my dreamy days  
(La la la la)  
Come what may  
(La la la la)  
We feel no way  
(La la)  
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter  
Dreamy days  
(La la la la)  
Come what may  
(La la la la)  
We feel no way  
(La la)  
There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter  
Dreamy days  
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There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter Dreamy days  
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There's gonna be fun and lots of laughter La la la

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